

CAST (in order of appearance)

Syeda Mushda Ali

Adrian Celmer

Craig Emilio Griffiths

Alessandro Vetrugno

Kristina Babusci

Valentine Bo

Joanne Leah

Luyba Burakova

Kealan Shilling

Maxwell Finch

Plume E. Heters

Leo Berne

Andrea Resner

Zach McCaffree

Matteo Palmieri

Crista Leonard

Mariana Braga Castro

Florent Roussel

Ben Longland

^{*}Cover picture by Plume E. Heters



efeated Mag&zine is a one-theme issue for young photography. We want the artists to express themselves, not only showing what they do but also the story within the photograph.

The issue searchs for the poetry behind the shot. By proposing a topic we encourage the artists to relate their work to a subject supported by few words of their own.

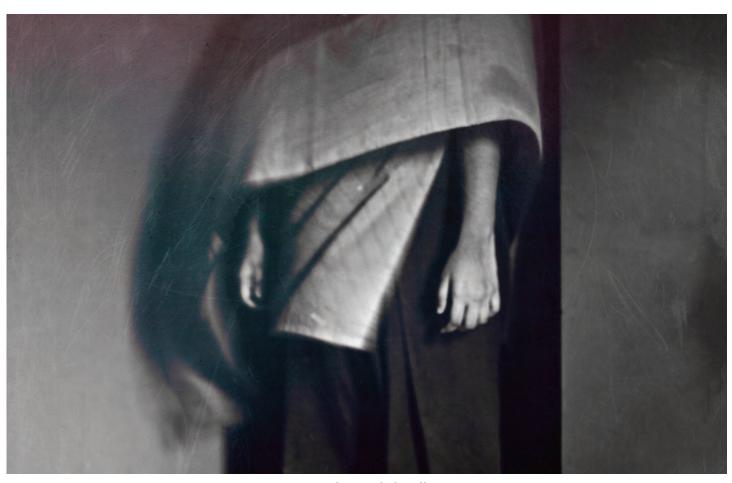
Yearning for the flesh...

According to the photographers on this issue flesh is desire, the canvas to draw a photograph, the paper to write them... Is a female body, the purest version of someone and Charles Bukowski. Flesh has no decency and exposes rawness.

19 young ripping apart their flesh.



the Fleshissue



Syeda Mushda Ali Dhaka

"Human body is a perfect light reflector. Why not use it? ,,

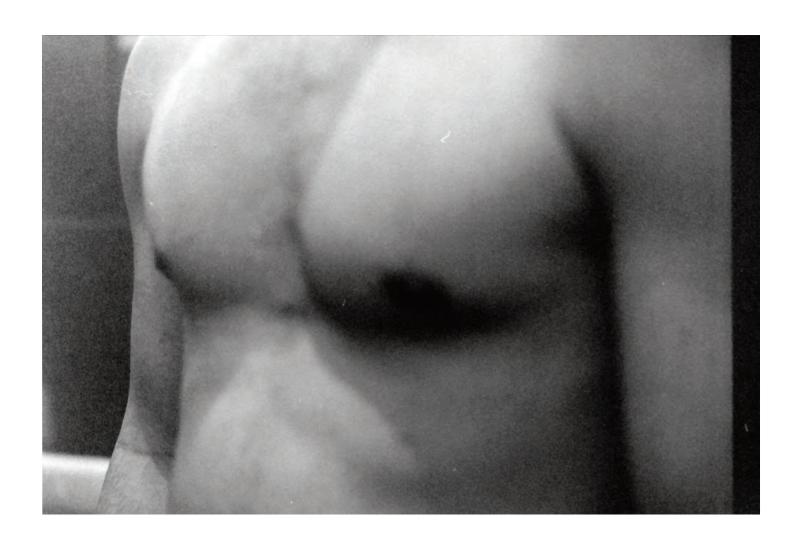
Adrian Celmer Zielona Gora





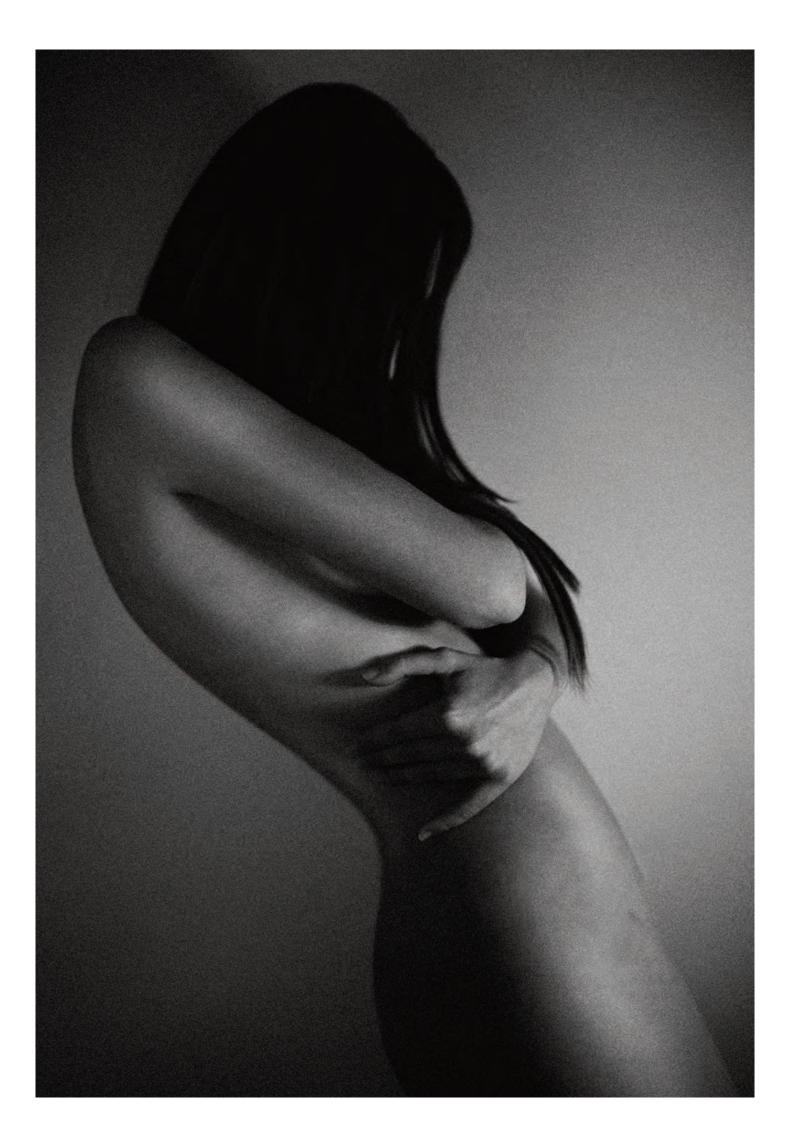


Craig Emilio Griffiths Cwmbran (both)



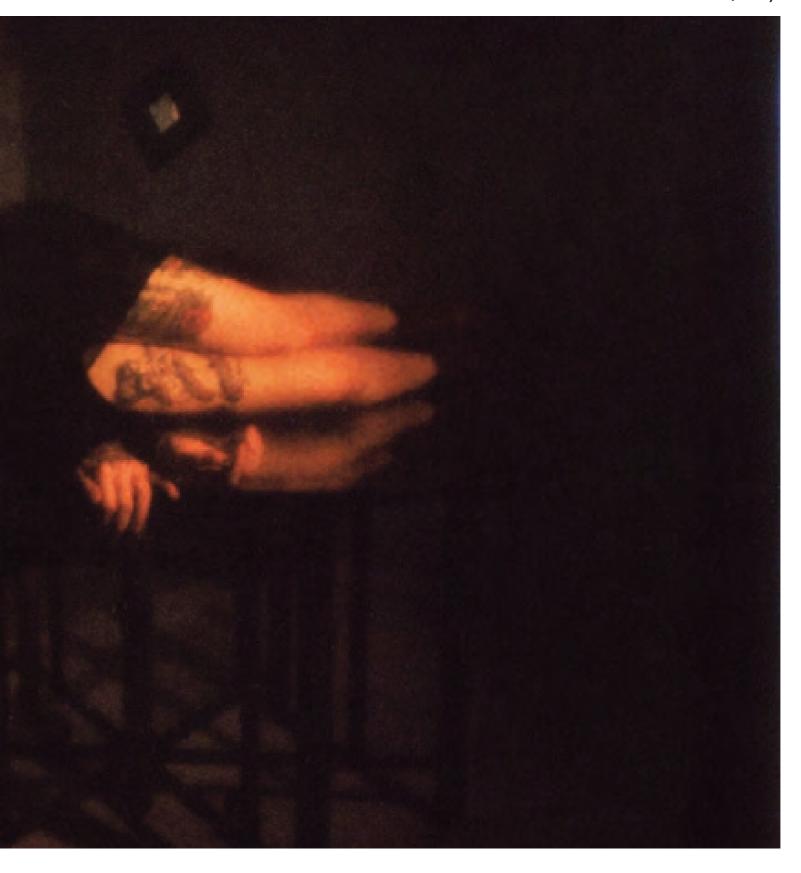






ristina D abusci











"There is my personal research of the body through the natural essence of the images.",

Kristina Babusci Rome





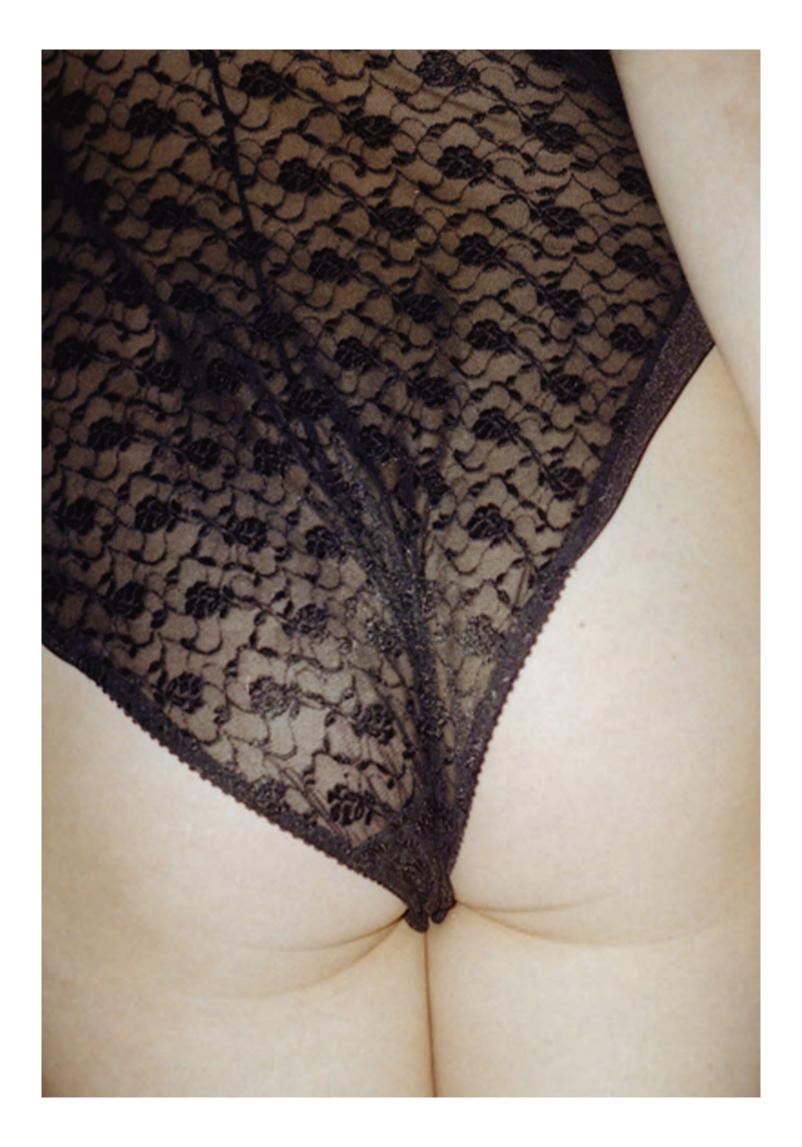


"...walking down the boulevard with them at 1:30 in the afternoon, just two people walking together; the long nights of drinking and smoking; talking; the arguments; thinking of suicide; eating together and feeling good; the jokes; the laughter out of nowhere; feeling miracles in the air; being in a parked car together; comparing past loves at 3am; being told you snore; hearing her snore.

Charles Bukowski

Valentine Bo

Kiev (left & next two pages)







"She wanted to be discovered, unsheathed from her skin.

Uncovered and exposed, turned inside out.

Her exterior heart wrapped around her ribs.

Bones stretched around her muscles.

Muscles as elastic casing.

Would this be acceptable?

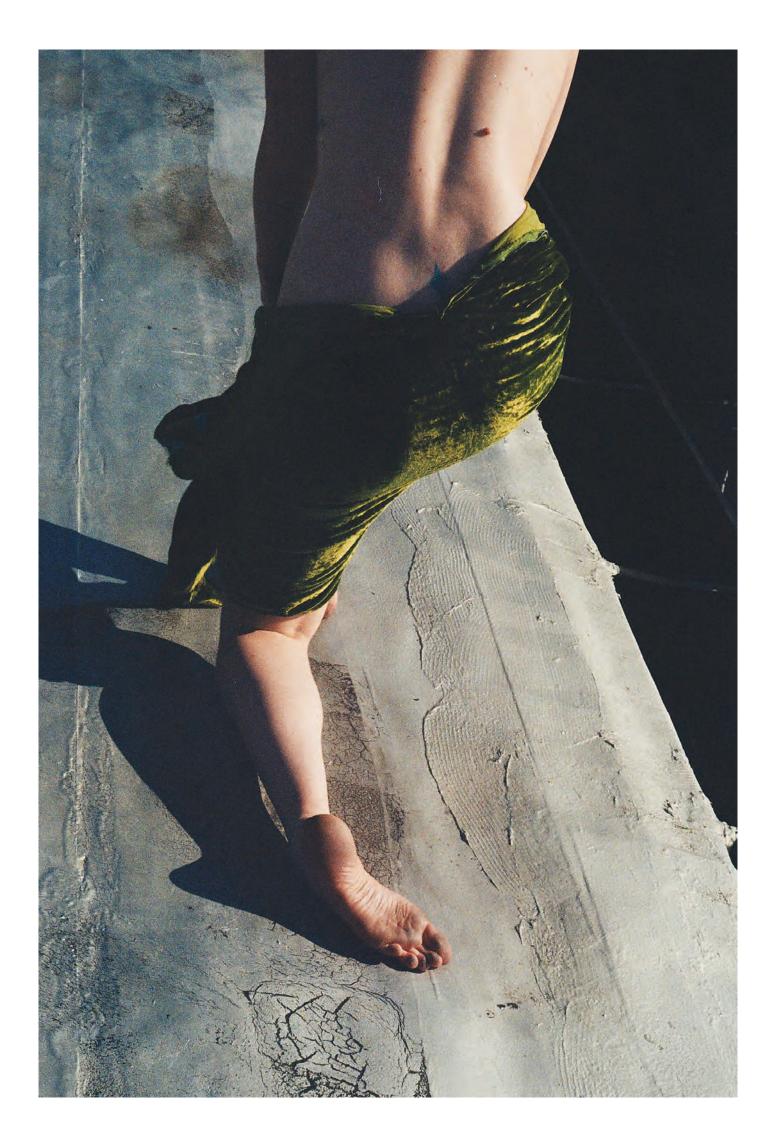
She didn't think to ask until it was too late.

Walking around the world inside out.

Rawness exposed.

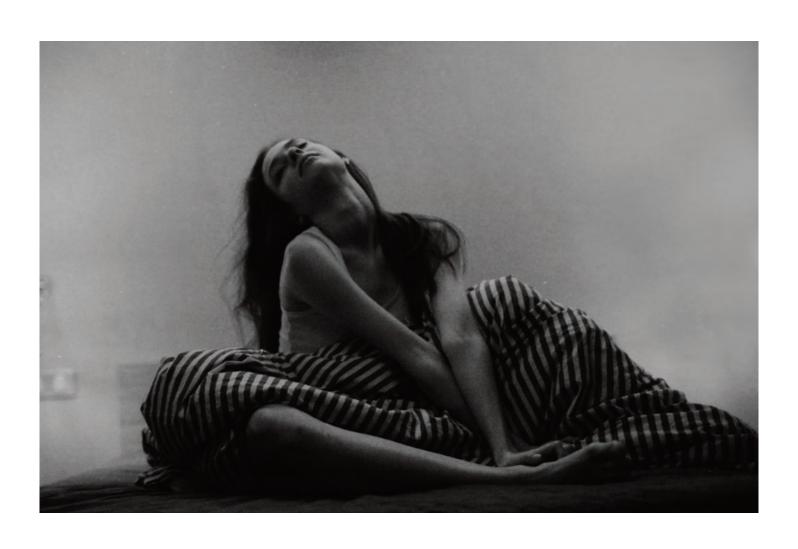
She had to wait, is forced to wait, for her heart to become tough and able to protect her.

Joanne Leah Brooklyn **Joanne Leah** Brooklyn

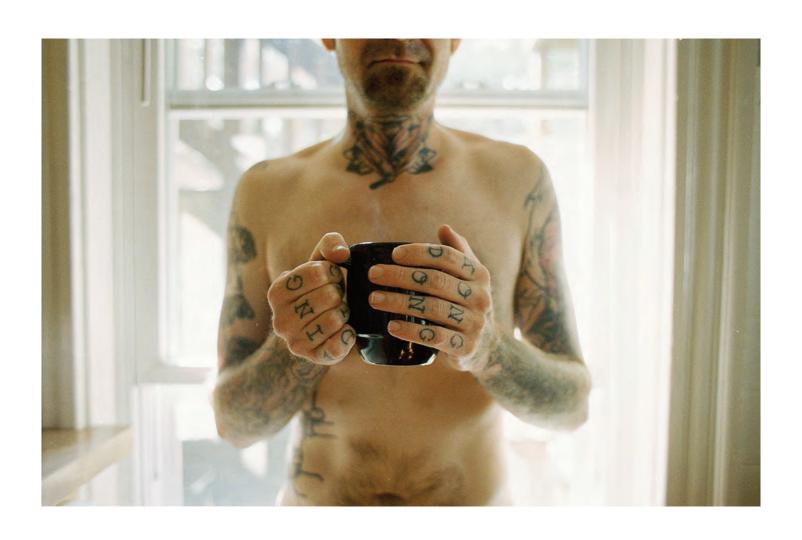


"The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak. "

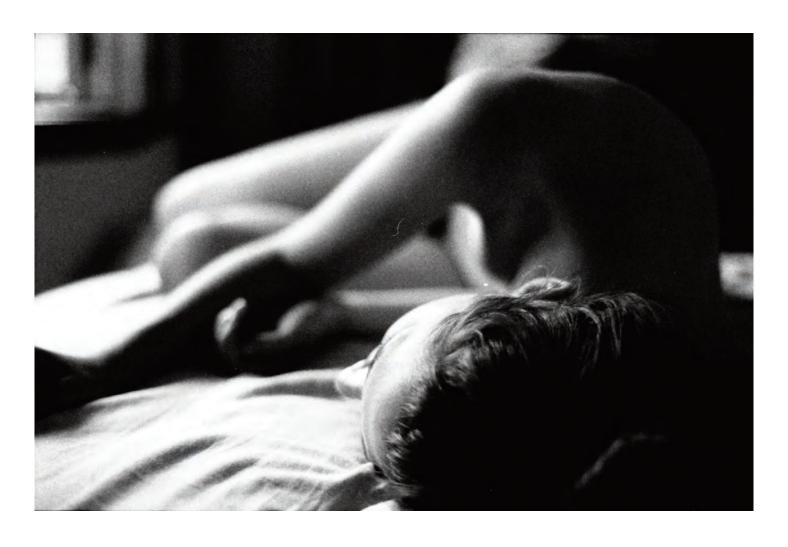
Luyba Burakova St. Petersburg

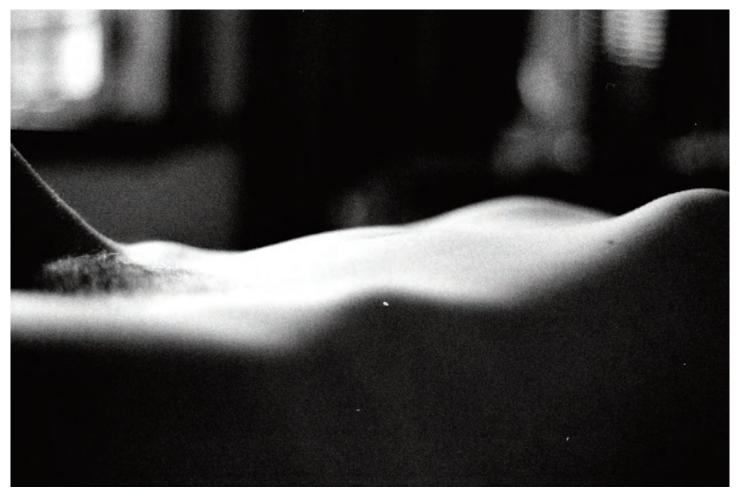


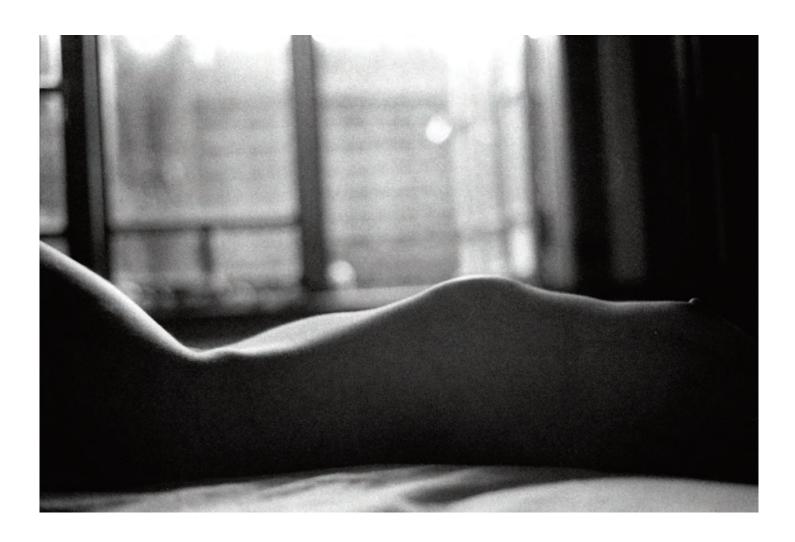




Kealan ShillingMarblehead









Maxwell Finch Melburn

Lume Heters



BOUT PLUME



Who are you?

A 30 year old Parisian. Who drinks coffee and eats cigarettes. With a cat.

Where do you come from? Where are you now? Where are you going?

I come from my bed, it is 10: 00. I'm in the sun on a terrace. Once I'm done answering these questions I'll take a shower. Straight. In general I always go straight, it's more simple. I like simple things.

Which cameras you shoot with?

A red Pentax matching my nail polish, An iPhone that never leaves me and Lomo for polas.

What is behind your images?

There's often skin, is my obsession. This tiny second of abandon when your mind lets itself go, then movements become real. Genuine and not thought out. The skin texture, the marks, the scars, the body brutalized, tense or rather deliberately put under pressure, the exchange (or the share of) of physical flows that leave stains on the skin (or that come staining the skin). Sang sperme salive. Blood, sperm, saliva. Sweat. I like when the nerves make the stomach twist (or shake up the stomach), disturbed elements and shadows. In my pictures, there are shadows. The multiple desires, hence the blurredness. The bodies memory, when it remembers.

Where can we find your work so far?

Right now on my site, my Flickr or on the FB page. Perhaps if I manage to motivate myself enough I'll try to work out an exhibition this year... I'll have enough material in a few weeks.

Why photography?

To have souvernirs, for my memory, to remind me of people and actions that cross my life. I'm a potential amnesiac.

$\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{0}}$ you see the picture before or after looking through the lens?

I know more or less what kind of image I want before starting. I work by series, being pretty monomaniac with certain movements, but there are some rather surprising things that sometimes only come out after.

What color are you?

Stormy grey.

Something you shoud have said to someone but you never did?

I'm going to miss you.

${f A}$ n image that moves/inspires you.

There is an image of Araki I watch several times a day with an absolute fascination, and a portrait of Marie-Sophie L, Prayer. But anyway, many other photographers catch my attention...

A song, a movie, a book

A Song: On the road again - Canned Heat / Suicide girl - Nicolas Comment / Gaby - Alain Bashung

A Movie: N/A

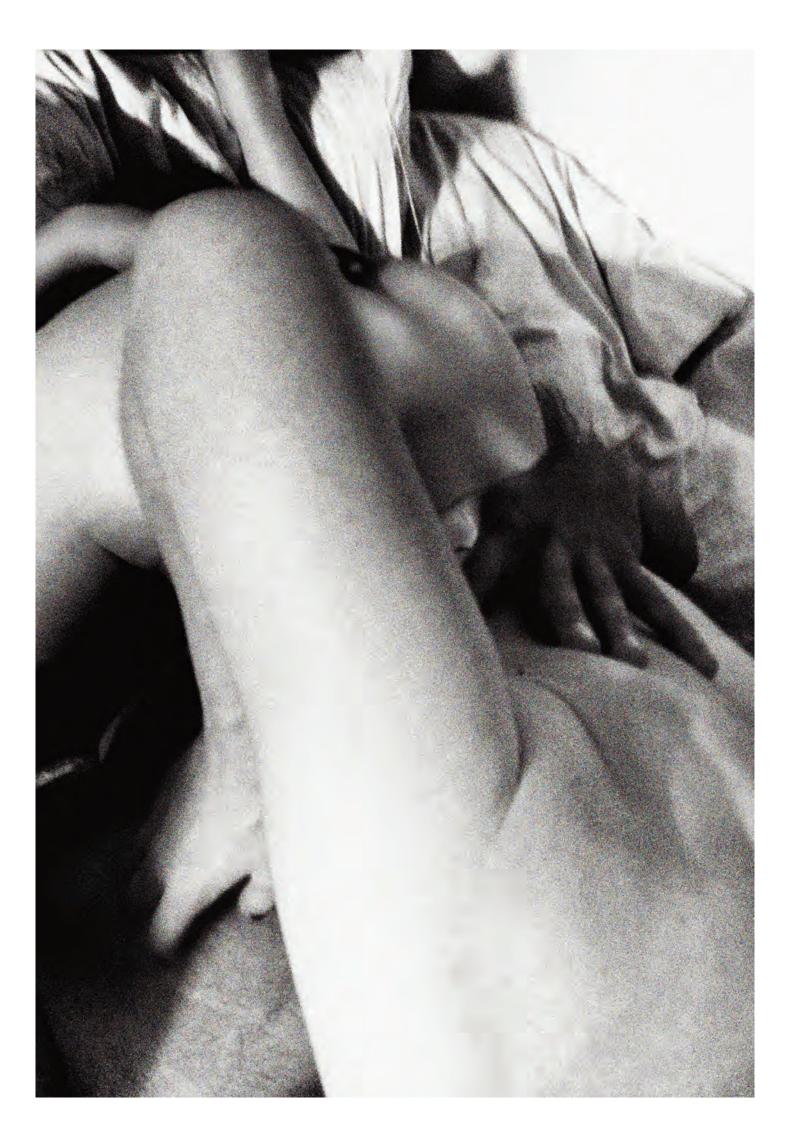
A Book: Les fragments du Discours amoureux - Barthes

Have you ever been defeated? What happened?

Once, a nasty guy who was stronger than me came by.









"Maybe because there are only bodies, and also the lack of sense of decency ,,



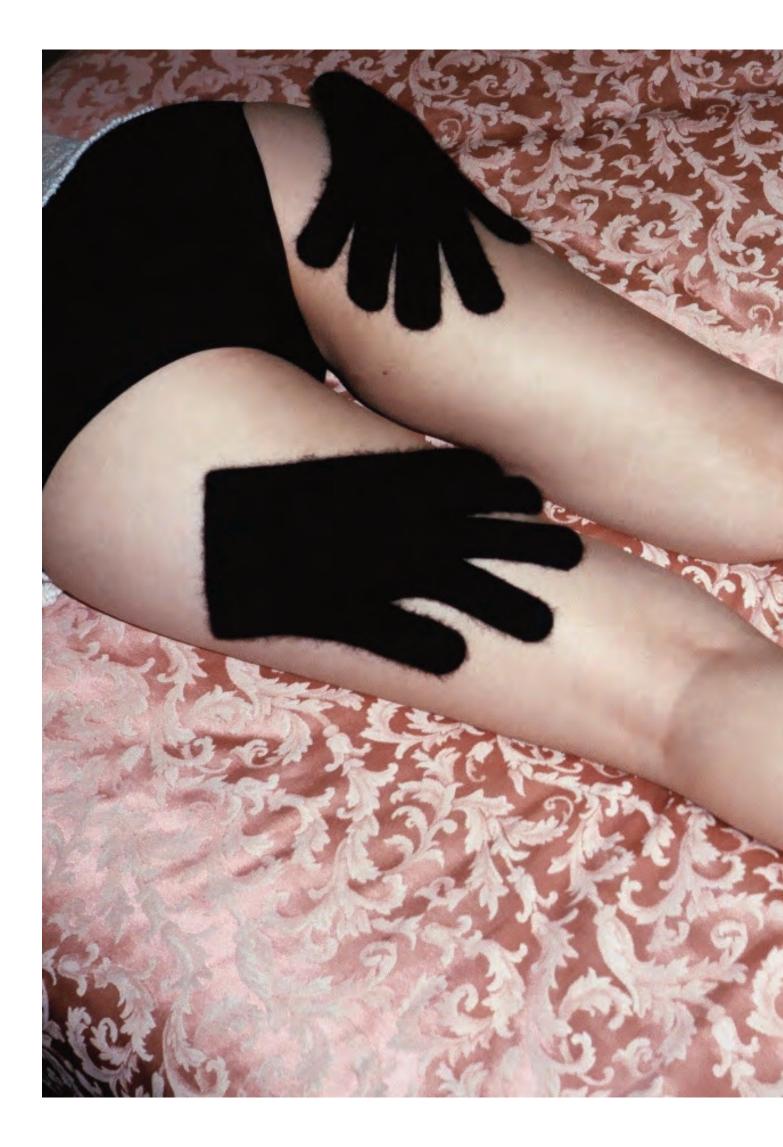


"Your whole body makes a part of mine hard.,,

Leo Berne

Paris

(next pages)



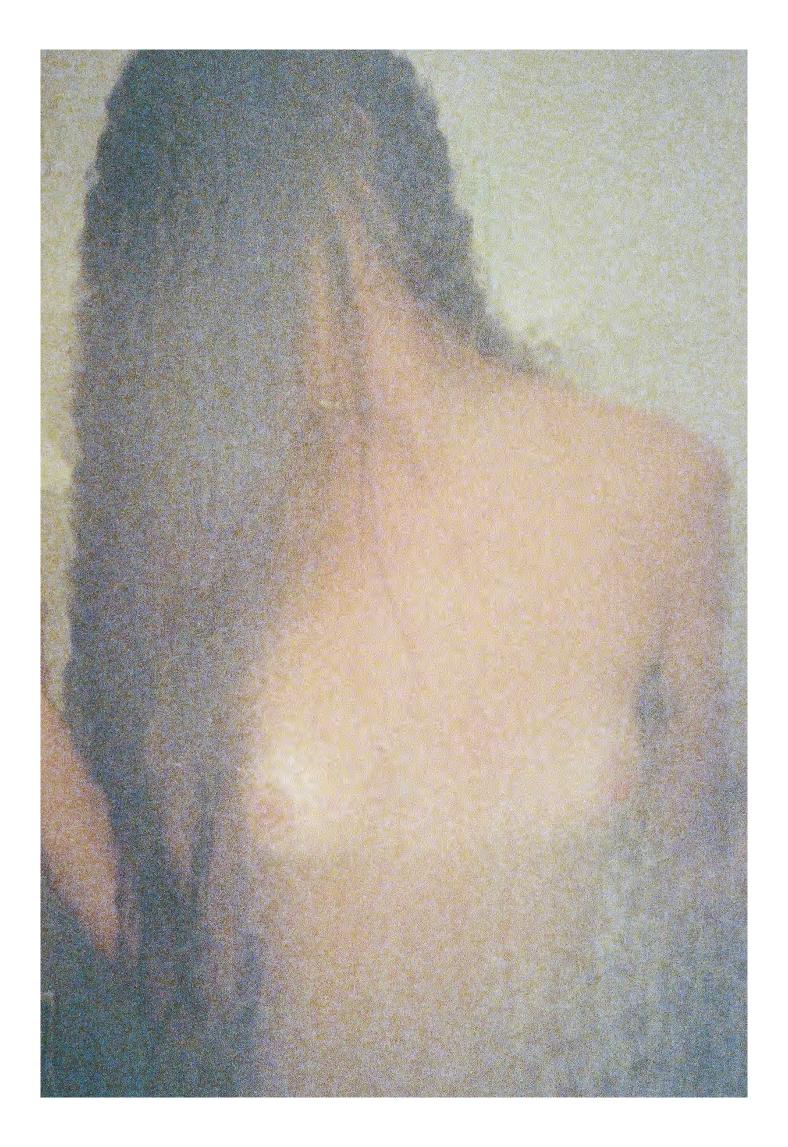


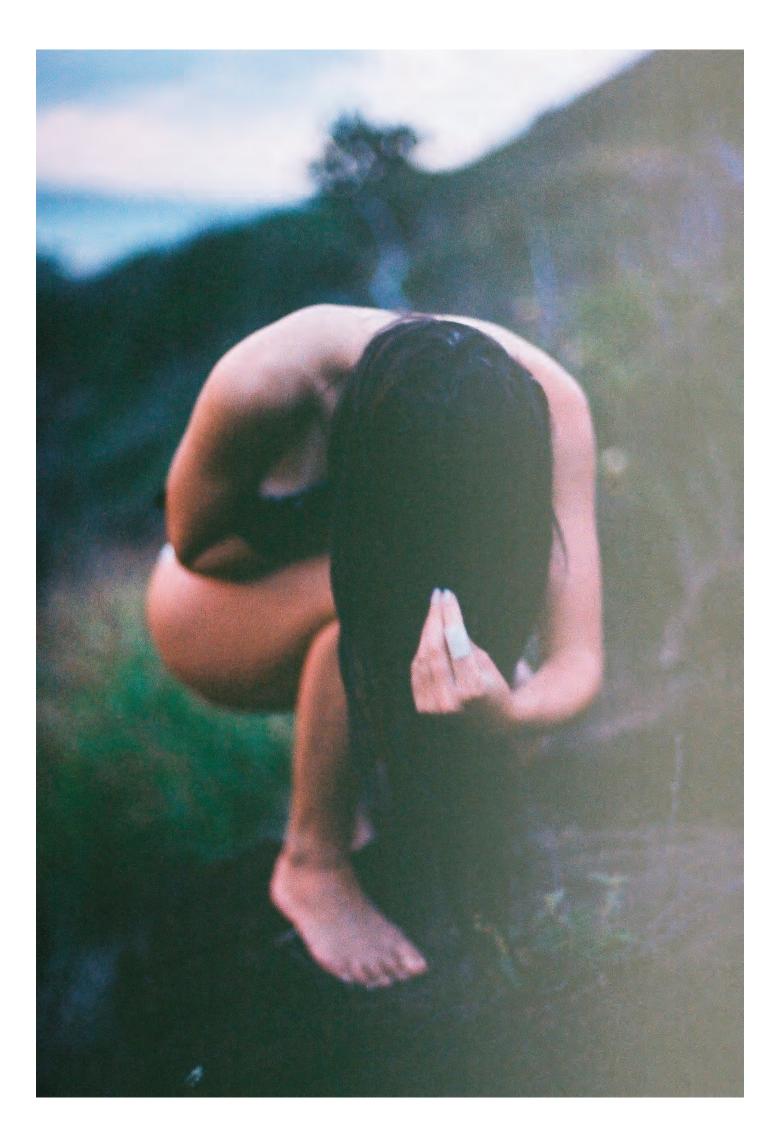




Zach McCaffree

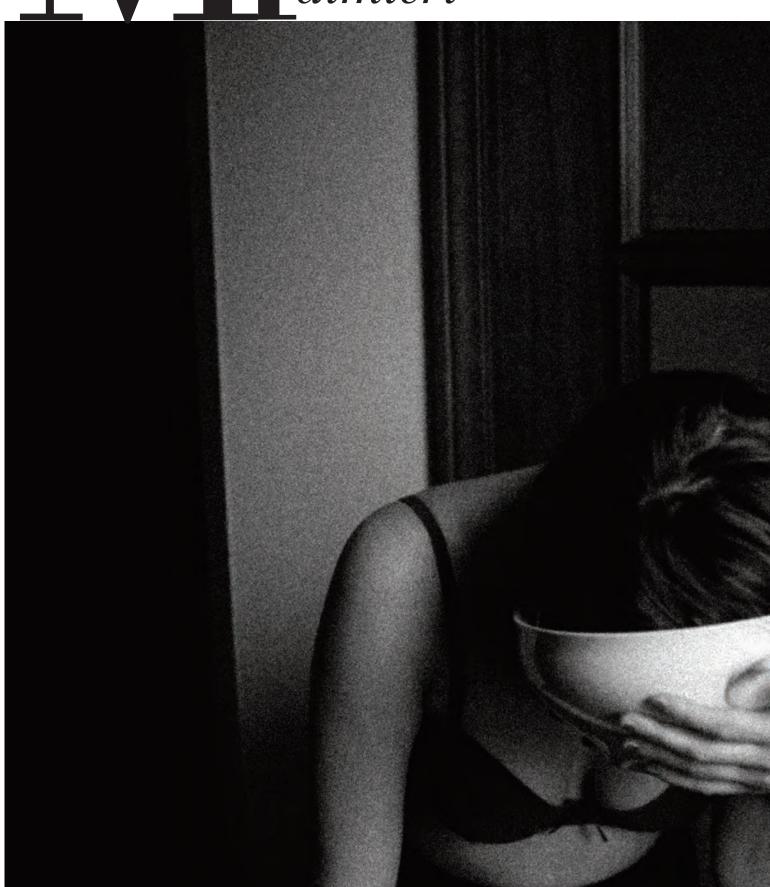
Los Angeles & Honolulu (right & next two pages)





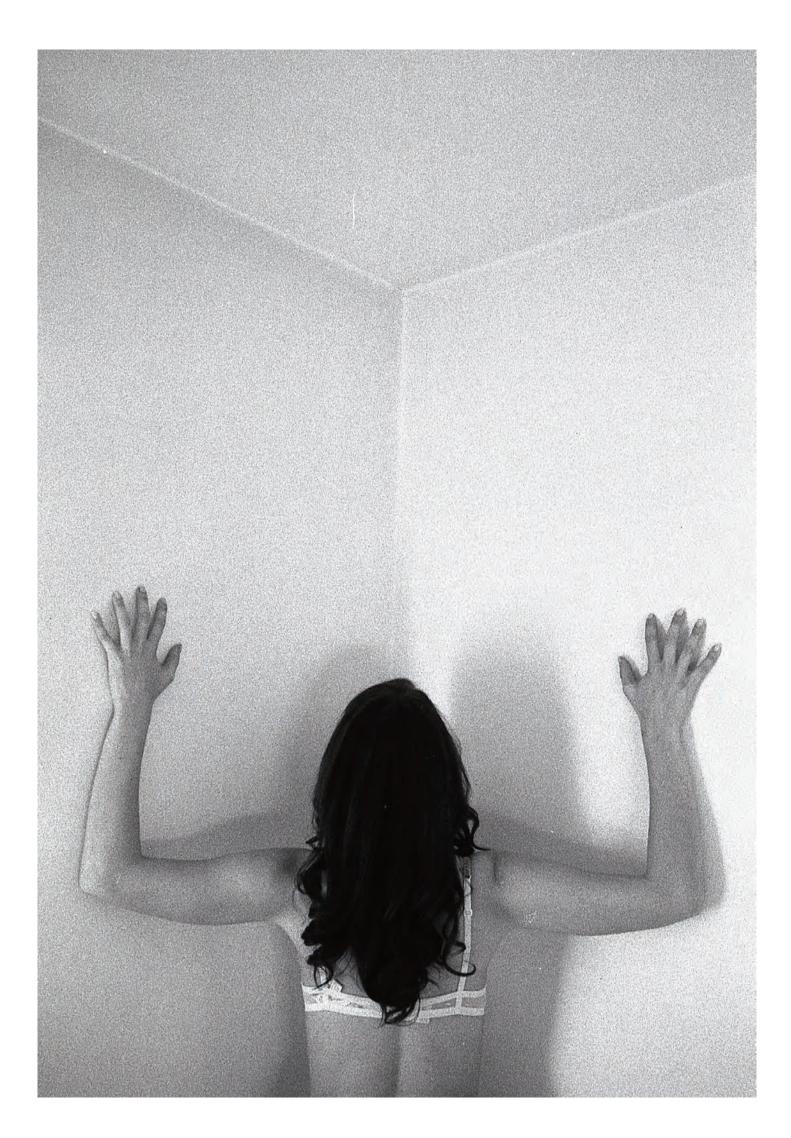


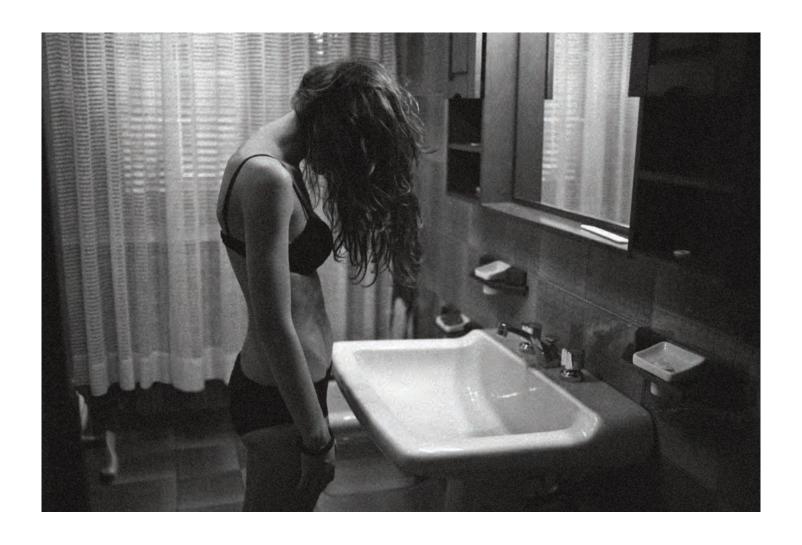
atteo D almieri

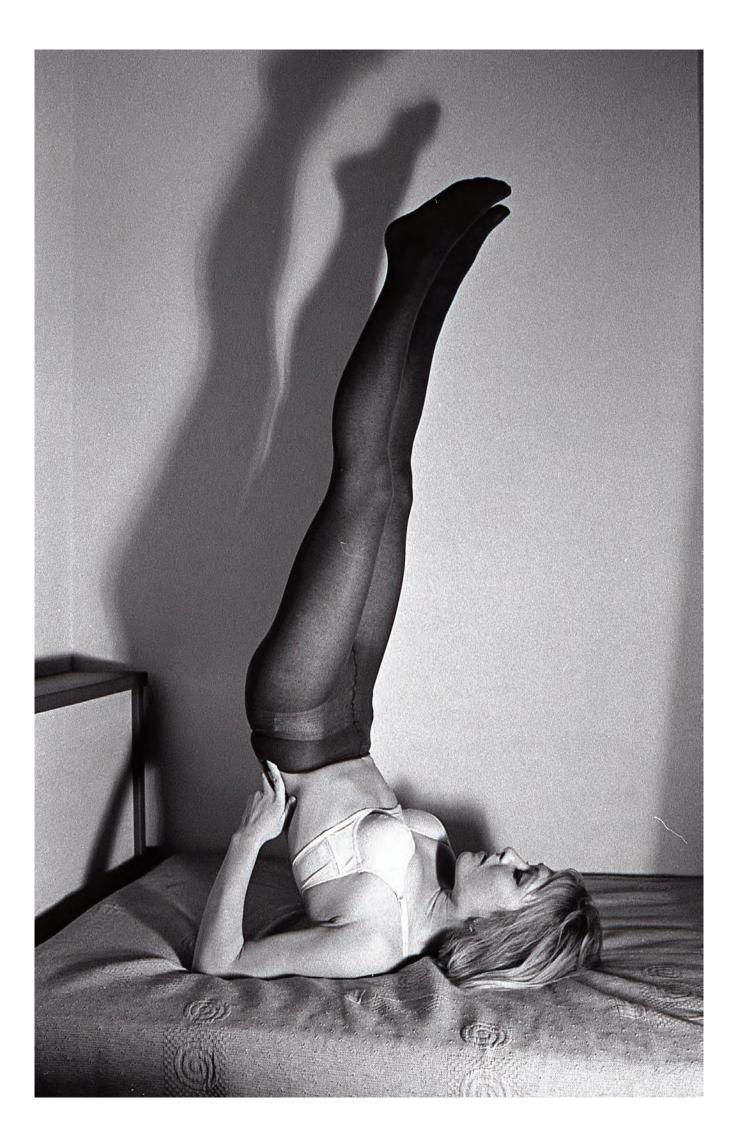


Macerata, Italy.









There is a kind of alchemy between body shape and ability to portray them in a photograph.

See the human anatomy as a writing tool in everyday situations.

A kind of living statue...

Matteo Palmieri Macerata









"I remember awakening one morning and finding everything smeared with the color of forgotten love,

Charles Bukowski

sent by
Crista Leonard
Barcelona & Andorra
(next pages)









Mariana Braga Castro Lisboa (both & next pages)





lorent D oussel

Paris, France.





The distance, the sensitivity, the space and the body that moves in.
The surface of the picture as a skin you can transform.

Florent Roussel
Paris















"Flesh is something that can experienced by all of the senses: sight, smell, taste, touch... even sound.

It can elicit everything from desire to revulsion.

Ben Longland Los Angeles

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